

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

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STATE LIBRARY BOOKMOBILE IN OXFORD COUNTY NEXT MONDAY AND TUESDAY

During the past few years a number of states have added Bookmobiles to their library extension departments in order to facilitate library service in the rural sections of the country. It is increasingly the custom for some organization to undertake the presentation of a Bookmobile as a project. In Vermont this project was carried to completion by the Federation of Women's Clubs and very recently here in Maine the State Library has received from the Business and Professional Women's Clubs a Bookmobile. This is a remarkable gift and especially so as the response from the individual clubs, in reply to a letter from the State President, was almost immediate and unanimous.

Although the Bookmobile has been given to the State Library, the funds for financing it are limited. Two letters have been sent—one from the State Library to all the librarians in the state, asking for their cooperation in finding places for the Bookmobile staff, which consists of two girls, to be entertained over night or in suggesting suitable accommodations at moderate prices; the other was sent to all the Parent-Teacher Associations of Maine by the State President, asking for their support in helping to finance the Bookmobile. As this Bookmobile is to provide reading for the rural communities and bring entertaining and informing literature to boys and girls as well as parents and teachers it seems fitting that the Maine Parent-Teacher Association should make an effort to supplement this work which has been begun so splendidly by the Business and Professional Women's Clubs.

The object of the Bookmobile is to accomplish the following:

1. Visit all the small libraries in the state as far as possible.
2. Give help and advice and answer any questions pertaining to library organization and administration.
3. Establish deposit stations in towns where there are no libraries, such as in country stores, etc.
4. Serve rural Maine.

The Bookmobile starts on trip number three next week with the following schedule in this section on Monday and Tuesday:

Stops	Time of Arrival
Wellsboro	11:15
South Paris	12:45
Norway	1:30
North Waterford	2:30
Lewiston	3:15
East Stoneham	4:00
North Lovell	4:45
Lovell Center	5:30
Lovell	6:15
TUESDAY, SEPT. 1	
Sweden	8:15
South Waterford	9:15
Harrison	10:00
North Bridgton	10:45
Bridgton	11:30
Freeburg	12:00
East Brownfield	2:00
Hiram	2:55
West Baldwin	3:40
Steep Falls	4:30
Standish	5:15
So. Windham	6:30

THE LUCKY CLOVER 4-H CLUB

The Lucky Clover 4-H Club held their regular meeting at Locke's Pond Aug. 19. The children went in swimming and boat riding. We all enjoyed a very nice time. We had a picnic dinner. We had our pictures taken. We went home about four o'clock. Club Reporter, Nellie Harrington.

EDITH HARRITT AT LAKEWOOD

Edith Harritt, who has been acclaimed the most talented young actress of the American stage, comes to Lakewood next week, starting Monday night, Aug. 31, to appear in her original role in A. A. Milne's comedy, "Michael and Mary." The appearance of Miss Harritt will be one of the most important events in the history of Lakewood.

Few young players have had a more meteoric or successful career than Miss Harritt. Still in her early twenties, she began her work as an actress with Walter Hampden in "Cyrano de Bergerac," "Caponeacchi," and "The Merchant of Venice." Stock engagements in Rochester, Newport, and Boston followed after which she created the role of Mary in "Michael and Mary" in New York. She starred all last season in "Mrs. Moonlight" and goes on tour with the play after her Lakewood engagement.

"Michael and Mary" was written by A. A. Milne, one of the leaders of the British dramatists and author of such plays as "Mr. Pin Passes By," "The Doves Road," "The Truth about Blazes" and "The Perfect Nihil." It is a tender and beautiful story of romance, revolving around two young people who meet in a London museum. Michael is a writer, the son of a

THE LEGION'S STAND ON PREPAREDNESS

(From "The Huddle," July, 1931)

The question of national defense in times of peace is given very little attention by the majority of people, and this in a large measure was responsible for the deplorable condition of unpreparedness we found our country in at the beginning of the World War and is also the reason for the defeat of legislation designed to provide a more adequate protection for the nation. The unprepared condition of the nation at the start of the World War was very clearly brought to light in the recent articles by General John J. Pershing, entitled "My Experiences in the Great War." And what man could better know the need of a proper military establishment than the man who commanded the overseas forces of this country against the Central Powers?

The United States has tried the policy of unpreparedness, not once but many times in the past, and it has proven to be a dangerous policy every time. It has been the direct cause of the unnecessary sacrifice of thousands of lives and the expenditure of billions of dollars. From the Revolutionary War forward, each conflict has seen the nation lacking in military preparations. When the War of 1812 broke out the United States had an army of less than 7,000 men and it was necessary to depend upon a volunteer army. This example of unpreparedness was one of the most costly lessons this country has ever received and resulted in the capture and burning of Washington.

Lack of preparation was again evident in the war with Spain in 1898, when President McKinley called for 200,000 volunteers. These men were quartered in camps where sanitation was bad, resulting in a sick and disabled army. It is safe to say that, had the United States been confronted with a more formidable army, this lack of preparedness might have proven very disastrous.

The men in the ranks of the Legion want no more war. They have seen war at its worst and to the last man are for peace, first, last and all the time, but not peace at any price. The Legion is determined that this nation shall not again enter war unprepared, that the flower of American youth will not again be called to the colors in defense of the country to sacrifice their lives because of lack of foresight in times of peace, and that in the future our nation will not be caught unawares through the very dangerous policy of unpreparedness.

The story is filled with suspense and with increasing interest, their problems being solved by the intervention of a friendly policeman who is a writer of detective stories. "We have been delighted with the response to our offerings this summer," says Herbert L. Swift, general manager of Lakewood, "and we feel that we have presented the best list of plays and of players in our history. We intend to keep up the standard until the end of the season, and for the week of September 7, starting with a special Labor Day matinee, we shall stage 'The Last Warning,' a mystery play which ran for an entire season in New York and which is said to be filled with thrills as well as humor. We have under contemplation such other plays as David Belasco's great success 'A Wise Child,' and also Frank Craven's latest hit, 'That's That!'"

Life insurance is the most perfectly democratic business imaginable. The purchaser of a five thousand dollar policy receives the same service as the purchaser of a million dollar policy and at the same base rate. The rich cannot get special privileges or prices because of their purchasing power. Every policyholder, in any walk of life, is equal in the eyes of life insurance.

Mr. and Mrs. Millard Clough and family and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Andrews and family enjoyed a week end trip to Moosehead Lake and Skowhegan. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leach and family of Hiram, Mass., spent several days recently at one of Robert Clough's camps at Moose Lake.

UNIVERSALIST ASSOCIATION TO MEET AT BRYANT POND NEXT SUNDAY

The Universalist Oxford Association will hold a grove meeting at Bryant Pond Sunday, Aug. 30. There will be two services, one at 11 A. M. and another at 2 P. M., with sermons by Rev. R. F. Johnson, D. D., of Auburn, and Rev. Stanley Manning of Augusta, respectively. Both services are on daylight time. It is a beautiful spot to eat your picnic dinner. If stormy services will be held in the church. Everybody welcome.

BETHEL FAIR NOTES

Riverside Park, Friday and Saturday, September 4 and 5

Extra stalls are being built in the barn in readiness for the large number of horses entered for the track events.

Work has been going on this week on the baseball diamond and the race track.

The outdoor dance floor will be constructed on the grounds in the next few days.

The fancy exhibitions of ponies and horses will be divided into five classes of each:

PONY CLASSES
Children under eight years, walk and trot.
Children over eight and under 16, walk and trot class.
Combination ride and drive.
Driving class, open to all ponies used regularly by children.
Pony show to saddle—all ages—sweepstakes.

FANCY HORSE CLASSES
Novice hunters shown over four-foot jump.
Open class—touch and go—jumpers over four feet, six inches.
Ladies' walk, trot and canter class.
Ladies' walk, trot and canter, open class.

These events will take place in front of the judges' stand from 10:30 to 12:30 on both days.

It is announced that the baseball game at the fair on Saturday will be Bethel vs. Bryant Pond.

The Rumford Band has been engaged.

TOMMY TOMPKINS AND HIS ORIGINAL OKLAHOMA COW PUNCHERS AT ODEON HALL

On Saturday evening, Aug. 29, Tommy Tompkins will bring his original Oklahoma Cowpunchers to the Odeon Theatre for a personal appearance and engagement in conjunction with a splendid picture program.

The presentation will be one of high entertainment value, featuring the old time music and the cowboy songs of the prairie. Many novel acts which would be impossible to present on the air will be among the highlights of the stage revue.

After the show the Oklahoma Cowpunchers will play for a dance which promises to be one of the attractive features of the evening.

For those who have not heard this famous musical attraction we urge you to time in on Station WCHS, Portland, from 11:15 to 11:45 next Monday morning.

THE "HUMAN FLY" TO PERFORM HERE

George Polley, known throughout the country as the "human fly," will give his daring performance in Bethel, tomorrow night, Friday, Aug. 28, when he will attempt to scale the Odeon Hall building from the ground to the roof, where he will further electrify his audience with a series of daredevil stunts on top. He will begin his climb at 7:30 daylight time. In the event of rain the exhibition will be postponed until Saturday night at the same hour.

Ed Howe, the veteran Kama news-caster here, says that the best advice he has to give to men young and old, looking for the pathway to success, is to work hard and believe.

The most pitiful object is the fellow who has let the world lick him. He is like the wounded wolf in the pack. Once the fact is known that he is wounded the pack turns on him and tears him to pieces. The fellow who refuses to be licked always has a chance for his white alley as the boys say.

Local News

Mrs. Tena Thurston is visiting relatives at Crystal and Berlin, N. H. Hazel Aldrich of Portland was a recent caller at the Haggood farm.

Ernest Dabbe is enjoying a vacation from the L. W. Russell Co. at the Phillips Farm, North Bethel. Ralph Young and son Richard are attending the fair at Phillips this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Sloane and daughter June of Lewiston were in town Monday.

Miss Beale Bartlett is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Lord of West Paris this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Bowdoin have been attending superintendents' conference at Castine.

Miss Margaret Herriek is spending her vacation with her parents, Judge and Mrs. A. E. Herriek.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Sanborn were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ceylon Kimball at East Bethel.

Miss Dorothea Burkhart is boarding at Parker Connor's and working in H. H. Hastings' law office.

Miss Eugenia Haselton went to So. Paris today in the interests of the Oxford County Farm Bureau.

Miss Olive Bowdoin returned from Camp Konaway, Yarmouth, Wednesday, where she has spent five weeks.

Mrs. Fannie H. Lovejoy returned Tuesday from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. Herta Packard, of Augusta.

Miss Dorothea Owen and Miss Frances Husk of Montclair, N. J., were guests of Mrs. Constance Alger last week.

Judge H. H. Hastings and E. C. Park, Esq., were at Rumford Tuesday to attend the session of Probate Court.

Miss Harriet E. Sherman of Washington, D. C., is boarding at Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Kimball's, Paradise Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Van Don Korckhoven spent the week end with Mrs. Van Don Korckhoven's parents at Weeks Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Brown, Arthur Brown, Mrs. Yvonne York, and two young ladies from Massachusetts spent the week end at Onossee.

Harold Rich was in Hanover, N. H., Wednesday to meet Mrs. Rich and her youngest son. The family are spending a few weeks with Mr. Rich's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Rich, on Paradise Hill.

Elizabeth Lyon spent the first of the week at the Haggood farm.

Arthur Woodrow of Rumford was a business visitor in town Wednesday.

Miss Elvira left spent Wednesday at the Phillips Farm, North Bethel.

Mrs. Charles Scan left for her home in La Tuque, Que., the first of the week.

Marion Finkler is preparing to erect a home on the lot next Eldon Peterson.

Mrs. Mary Robinson went to Skowhegan Thursday where she will spend two weeks.

Mrs. S. H. Greenleaf and two young children are spending a few weeks in Chesterville.

Arthur Eldredge and friend from Rumford, Mass. were in town Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Adelaide Bean is in Andover, Mass., this week, visiting her aunt, Mrs. David Burnham.

Mrs. Winfield Howe returned Sunday from a three weeks' vacation spent in Massachusetts.

Dorothy Sanborn has returned to her home in Portland after spending three weeks at the Haggood farm.

Rev. W. C. Curtis of Auburn was a guest at Elliott Rich's last week. Harold Rich carried him home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Sawin and Lawrence Bartlett were over night and Sunday guests of S. G. Bean at Albany.

Mrs. Earl Cummings and children from Rumford spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert French and two friends of Augusta were callers at the home of Mrs. Anna French Sunday.

Miss Doris Farrar, who has been with Mr. H. H. Brown for a year, is spending her vacation at her home in East Bethel.

The local troop of Boy Scouts, with H. Y. Bean, scoutmaster, and Melvin Martinson are on a three day camping trip in Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Worcester of Jonesport, on route to the White Mountains, called on Mrs. Gertrude Milliken Sunday morning.

Friends of Mrs. Bertha Keniston will be interested to know that she has accepted an appointment as matron at Kent's Hill Seminary. She will begin her duties with the beginning of the school year.

SHELBURNE STATION BURNED TUESDAY

The Canadian National railway station at Shelburne, N. H., was destroyed by fire early Tuesday morning. It is not known how the fire started. The agent was not at the station at the time. The loss is about \$10,000.

NORTHERN MAINE FAIR

You don't get out of the world when you go to Northern Aroostook but you do get into a new and unique part of it. Aroostook county is a part of Maine—emphatically so, and Aroostookians are very proud of it, but its contrast are as obvious as would be those of the cotton belt of the South or the Imperial Valley in California.

Hence a trip to Aroostook is worth while, any time and especially when their big fair is on. The section presents attractions equal to a trip to much more distant parts and the Northern Maine Fair offers a concentration of the people and the products of that unique region.

The inhabitants of Aroostook trace back to three principal sources. One of these is to Acadia, remote in time and somewhat removed geographically. When the English, in 1755, broke up the French peasant settlements at Grand Pre and adjacent parts of Nova Scotia, part of the people escaped the deportation plans, which scattered their neighbors along the Atlantic coast from Maine to Texas and fled up the St. John river valley.

Again, during the revolution, and especially when Lord Howe was driven out of Boston by Washington or more accurately he gunned by General Henry Knox, a Maine man, the Loyalists, as they came to be known, fled for Halifax and John. These also later spread up the St. John river, mingling with the Acadians already referred to. The descendants of both races spread into Maine and formed the basis for the present population of Aroostook county. This composition was later modified acceptably by groups from Sweden and Denmark. The result is a rare, somewhat distinct from other sections of Maine and one that need offer no apologies either as to physical charm or keenness of mind.

Hence at the big fair, held at Presque Isle, you will see, this year and every year, folks of an origin distinctly different from the rest of the state and the products of Agriculture, Animal Husbandry, Horticulture and Household Arts, doubly interesting because produced by them.

If you ask Herbert Kenyon, the president of Northern Maine Fair, about his big show, he will tell you that an important part of it is outside the grounds, "Come and see North Aroostook," says Herbert. "It's as much a part of the fair as the things we have in the stalls, the exhibition buildings or on the track." Confined to the Canadian province has its influence. There will be horses from New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia in the races, people from St. John, the Annapolis Valley, Charlottetown and Riviere du Loup in the grand stand.

The program offers all that any fair can the region presents much of interest that other fairs cannot.

Mrs. H. T. Bean and daughters, Florine and Mariel, returned from Lewiston Wednesday. Florine had her tonsils removed while there.

Mrs. A. L. Grover is spending some time with her mother, Mrs. F. P. Bean, who suffered an ill turn last week and is still very sick.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Joy (nee Casilda Milliken) are receiving congratulations on the birth of an 11 pound son Aug. 19, at the York Hospital, York, Maine.

Mrs. H. B. Richardson of Ipswich, Mass., son Warren and daughter Marion, are spending a few days with Mrs. A. B. Richardson and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo McAllister were judged the best dancers in an old fashioned waltz contest held at Hobbins' dance pavilion last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph S. Hood, son Donald, and Hiram Hullford of Bangor, Mass., enjoyed the week end in town with their son, Dr. Ralph D. Hood of this town.

With one or two more bills yet to come in, it is estimated that the local American Legion will clear about \$1,000 from the celebration held on Aug. 3.

Ora Hatchelder, young son of Mrs. John Swan of Skillington, met with a serious accident last Tuesday. He and other children of the neighborhood were playing Indian with bows and arrows. An arrow struck him in the eye. He was taken to the hospital at Rumford where it is reported he will lose the sight of the eye.

FOOD PRICES DROPPED NEARLY 14% IN FIRST SIX MONTHS OF 1931

Last June living costs were 6.5 per cent lower than in December, and 9.5 per cent below June of the previous year. Food prices dropped nearly 14 per cent in the half year that ended in June, and smaller decreases occurred in the cost of rent, house furnishings, fuel, light and other items. From the peak of prices in June, 1920, to June 1931, the cost of living went down 30.6 per cent. Thus, if the wage earner today is earning the same salary he received in 1920, his income is almost one-third greater.

NOW IS THE TIME TO STEP ON IT

What merchant who if he were out on a trip in his car and came to a hill would refuse or fail to step on the gas and put the car over the grade? Everyone who has driven a car to any extent knows at once if he did not, that the car would stall on the hill. It requires more power to put a car over a steep hill.

The same thing is true in modern business. As long as everything is going well we can sail along in high. As soon as adversity, hard times or depression comes, the business is not going to require more power and pressure, but it will run back down hill.

In business the extra sales making power comes from advertising. The amount of advertising a mail without any power, as business is done to carry over the hill to better times, without the stimulation of advertising.

It is as important to give business the extra stimulation through advertising as it is to give the automobile more power to get over the hill. Both are in identical the same situation.

Advertising is the accelerator of modern business.

THE CAUSE OF HIGH TAXES

In 1928 the cost of government was nearly one-sixth of the national income. One day's labor in each week for the entire population went to the tax collector.

To meet the increased expense government has raised taxes—and has borrowed, which means still higher taxes in the future. Expenditures have constantly exceeded receipts, resulting in an annual increase in governmental indebtedness of nearly \$1,500,000,000. Most of this may be checked up against the states, but now the Federal government, which for years made a good record of economy and debt reduction, is facing a gigantic deficit.

The principal cause of high taxes is protection, which means extension of our material duties. The commission and the bureau are insatiable tax-eaters. Too many of us have come to look to the government to protect our health and morals, provide us with our livelihood and guarantee us property. And when the government seeks to do these things it must pay for them out of the public's money.

High taxes are the greatest enemy of industrial activity, employment, home building and progress of all kinds. Unless we demand economy on the part of government, and rigidly limit its power to the true functions of governing, the tax problem will eventually be insoluble.

AN INEXCUSABLE RECORD

The accident problem is of vital interest to every citizen.

During 1930 accidents accounted for the deaths of 99,000 persons, and 10,000,000 injuries. For these accidents the American people paid \$2,250,000,000.

Only five diseases cause more deaths than accidents, and between the ages of five and fourteen, accidents cause more than twice as many deaths as the most important disease. The death rate from accidents in this country is twice as high as in the principal European countries. The motor vehicle leads all other causes, accounting for 33,000 deaths in 1930, followed by home accidents with 30,000 and industrial accidents totaling 19,000.

But there is a brighter side to the accident picture. Child deaths have been decreased by persistent "safety" education. Accidents have been reduced 24 per cent in two years by 1600 industrial concerns reporting to the National Safety Council. The number of commercial trucks involved in accidents has gone down 19 per cent since 1927. And, in scheduled air transport, the death rate declined 87 per cent from 1923 to 1930.

But when 82,000 people can be killed in a single year in automobiles, homes, and industries, every material, every employer and employee and all other citizens must recognize their own individual responsibility to help reduce the needless toll.

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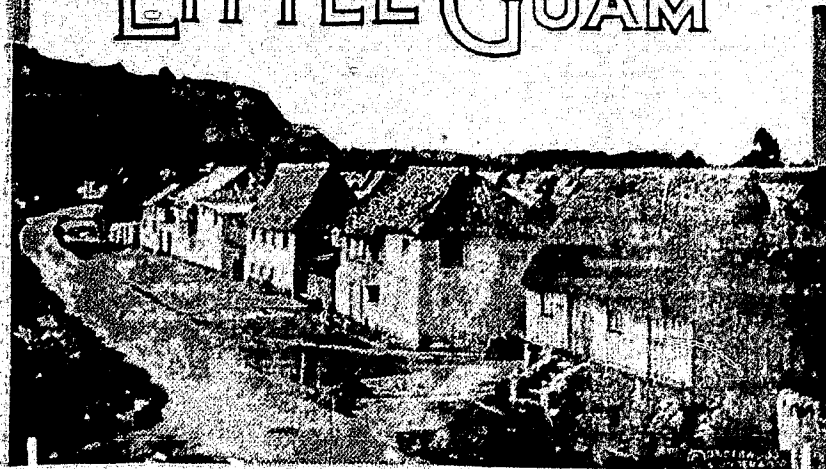
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LITTLE GUAM



Street in Agaña, Guam.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)—WNU Service.

IN THE interests of governmental economy the lonely island of Guam, one of the smallest of American possessions, will be taken from the list of American naval bases and turned over to another government department, possibly the Department of Interior, which has already suggested that Guam would make an attractive national park.

Guam's military importance has always been theoretical, but as part of the chain of mid-Pacific American stepping stones, leading from California through the Hawaiian Islands to the Philippines, Guam has also provided a handy landing place and relay station for cable lines across the Pacific, and a base for repairs and supplies for American vessels plying midway between the ocean jump to Midway, nearer of the Hawaiian Islands, is even greater—some 1,700 miles.

Guam's strategic value is out of all proportion to its size and population. In area it is about three and a half times as large as Nantucket, having a length of less than 20 miles and an average width of about six miles. Only 18,620 people, more than nine-tenths of whom are native Guamanians, a people similar to the Filipinos, inhabit this coral-enclosed isle. The population, however, is growing; it jumped 40 per cent in the last decade.

The island of Guam was discovered on March 6, 1521, by Magellan, after a passage of three months and twenty days from the strait which bears his name.

Raided by Magellan.

The natives of Guam came to meet the Spaniards in strange "flying prices" (canoes provided with outriggers and triangular sails of mats). The Spaniards had dropped anchor, fired their sails, and were about to land, when it was discovered that a small boat which rode astern of the flagship was missing. Suspecting the natives of having stolen it, Magellan himself went ashore at the head of a landing party of 40 armed men, burned 40 or 50 houses and many boats, and killed seven or eight natives, male and female. He then returned to his ship with the missing boat and immediately set sail, continuing his course to the westward.

The natives did not fare much better at the hands of later visitors. Missionaries came in 1593.

Though Guam lies within the tropics, its climate is tempered throughout the greater part of the year by a brisk trade wind blowing from the north-east and east. Its mountains are not high enough to cause marked differences in the distribution of rain on the island, and the island is not of sufficient extent to cause the daily alternating currents of air known as land and sea breezes. Generally speaking, the seasons conform in a measure with those of Manila, the least rain falling in the colder months or the periods called winter by the natives, and the greater rainfall occurring in the warm months, which are called summer by the natives.

Though the mean monthly temperature varies only 2 degrees on either side of the mean annual temperature, yet the "winters" of Guam are so definitely marked that certain wasps which during the summer make their nests in the open fields among the bushes invade the houses of the people at that season and hibernate there.

The forest vegetation of Guam consists almost entirely of strand trees, epiphytal ferns, lianas, and a few underbrush. The majority of the species are included in what Schimper has called the Barringtonia formation. The principal trees are the wild fig, breadfruit, the Indian almond, Jack-in-the-box, and the giant banyan.

How They Catch Fish.

The fruit of another common tree (Barringtonia speciosa) the natives use to stupefy fish. The fruit is pounded into a paste, inclosed in a bag, and kept over night. The time of an especially low tide is selected, and bass of the ponded fruit are taken out on the reef next morning and sunk in certain deep holes in the reef. The fish soon appear at the surface, some of them lifelike, others attempting to swim, or faintly struggling with their ventral side upmost. The natives scoop them in their hands, sometimes even diving for them.

Nothing more striking could be imagined than the picture presented by the conglomeration of strange shapes and bright colors—snakelike sea eels, voracious lizard-fishes, gar-like houndfishes, with their jaws prolonged into a sharp beak; long snouted trumpet fishes, flounders, porcupine fish, bristling with spines; squirrel fishes of the brightest and most beautiful colors—scarlet, rose, color a silver, and yellow and blue parrot fishes, with large scales, parrotlike

beaks, and intense colors, some of them a deep greenish blue, others looking as though painted with blue and pink opaque colors; variegated Chaetodon, called "sea butterflies" by the natives; trunkfishes with horns and armor, leopard-spotted groupers, hideous-looking, warty toadfishes, armed with poisonous spines, much dreaded by the natives, and a black fish with a spur on its forehead.

In the mangrove swamps when the tide is low hundreds of little fishes with protruding eyes may be seen hopping about in the mud and climbing among the roots of the Rhizophora and Bruguiera. These belong to a group of fishes interesting from the fact that their air bladder has assumed in a measure the function of lungs, enabling the animal to breathe atmospheric air.

Natives of Good Appearance.

The natives of Guam are, as a rule, of good physique and pleasing appearance. Owing to their mixed blood, their complexion varies from the white of a Caucasian to the brown of a Malay. Most of them have glossy black hair, which is either straight or slightly curly. It is worn short by the men and long by the women, either braided, curled, or dressed after the styles prevailing in Manila.

Though the natives of Guam are naturally intelligent and quick to learn, little was done for their education until comparatively recent years. The college of San Juan de Letran, founded by Queen Maria Anna of Austria, widow of Philip IV, who settled upon it an annual endowment of 3,000 pesos. Through misappropriation and dishonesty the annual income of the college gradually dwindled to about 1,000 pesos. The greater part of this was absorbed by the rector, who was usually the priest stationed at Agaña, and by the running expenses of the school, which were the subsistence and wages paid to janitor, porter, steward, doctor, and the lighting of the building.

The people are essentially agricultural. There are few masters and few servants on the island. As a rule the farms are not too extensive to be cultivated by the family, all of whom, even the little children, lend a hand. Often the owners of neighboring farms work together in communal fashion, one day on A's corn, the next day on B's, and so on, laughing, singing, and skylarking at their work and stopping whenever they feel so inclined to take a drink of tuba from a bamboo vessel hanging to a neighboring coconut tree.

Each does his share without constraint, nor will he indulge so freely in tuba as to incapacitate himself for work for experience has taught the necessity of temperance, and every one must do his share if the services are to be reciprocal. In the evening they separate, each going to his own rancho to feed his bullock, pigs and chickens. After a good supper they lie down for the night on a pandanus mat spread over an elastic platform of split bamboo.

All Raise Crops.

None of the natives depends for his livelihood on his handiwork or on trade alone. There are men who can make shoes, tan leather, and cut stone for building purposes, but such a thing as a Chamorro shoemaker, tanner, stone mason, or merchant who supports his family by his trade is unknown. In the midst of building a stone wall the man who has consented to help do the work will probably say, "Excuse me, Senor, but I must go to my rancho for three or four days; the weeds are getting ahead of my corn." And when time is needed the native to whom one is directed may say, "After I have finished gathering my coconuts for copra I will get my boys to cut wood and gather limestone to make a kiln. Never fear, Senor, you shall have your lime within six weeks."

On one occasion a blacksmith was delayed two weeks in making a plow owing to the fact that the man from whom he got his charcoal had been so busy supplying visiting vessels with fruits and vegetables that he could not find time to burn it.

Again, the seat of government and principal town, is about eight miles from Apra harbor, a fine anchorage but closed to all foreign ships. Guam is a lonely spot, seeing only an occasional army or navy transport, the mail steamer, and a few American commercial ships. Tourists are unknown.

The official currency of the island is that of the United States, but the old Spanish code of laws, slightly modified, still is effective. English, Spanish and native languages are spoken. The schools are conducted in English. The principal exports are copra and coconut oil.

The governor of the island, a naval officer appointed by the President, takes precedence over and is entitled to the honors due to an admiral.

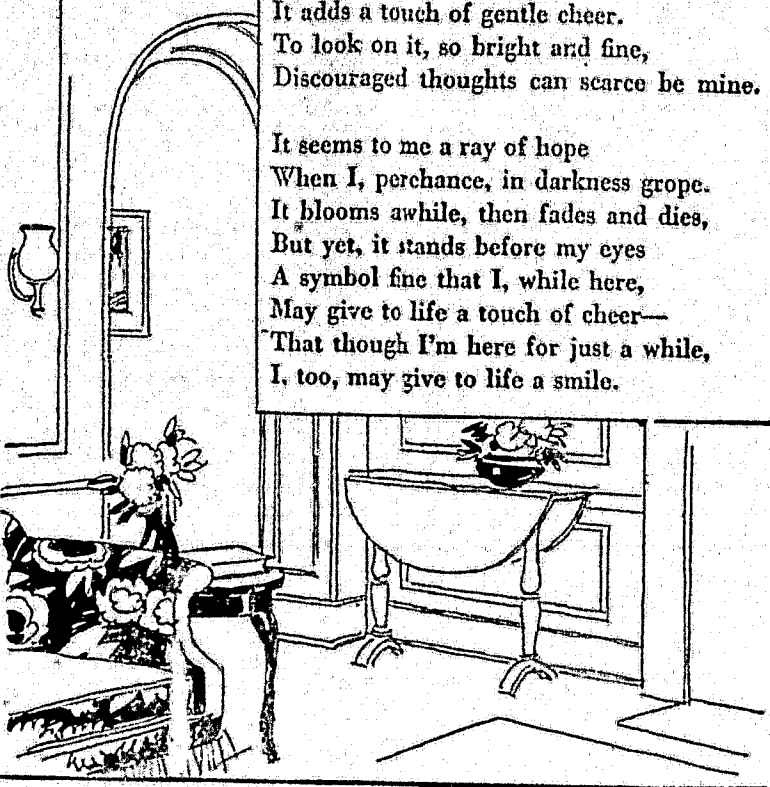
You and I

CHARLES S. KINNISON

THE LIVING-ROOM FLOWER

I like the fragrant cheerful bloom
Of flowers in my living-room.
I care not what its kind may be,
I find it always good to see.
When skies are dark and days are drear,
It adds a touch of gentle cheer.
To look on it, so bright and fine,
Discouraged thoughts can scarce be mine.

It seems to me a ray of hope
When I, perchance, in darkness grope.
It blooms awhile, then fades and dies,
But yet, it stands before my eyes
A symbol fine that I, while here,
May give to life a touch of cheer—
That though I'm here for just a while,
I, too, may give to life a smile.



WEST BETHEL

Mrs. M. M. Whitman and sister, Mrs. Betsy Mills, spent a few days at Gorham recently the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bartlett of Bethel were guests of Mrs. Emma Mills one day last week.

Franz Whitman and wife of Clinton, Maine, were in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lovejoy were in Norway Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Kneeland of Saco were at Mrs. Kneeland's mother's, Mrs. Estella Goodridge's, over the week end. Their little daughter, Beverly Belle, returned with them.

Elmo Saunders spent the week end with Bertie Briggs in South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perry and sons Laurence and Robert, were in Berlin Sunday.

Mrs. Carlton Saunders and children, Irene, Kenneth and O'Neil, are stopping a few days with her sister, Mrs. Carrie Logan, in Albany.

Frederick Grover is assisting Mr. Hall in the First National store at Bethel.

Carlton Saunders was gone to Fryeburg to work in the corn shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Burris and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Burris climbed Mt. Washington Sunday, going up by way of Tuckerman's Ravine and down the carriage road. They reported a beautiful day on top of the mountain.

A crew of telephone men are at work changing the line from the old road to the new State road between West Bethel and Gilead.

Mrs. Marguerite Bennett was in Portland one day last week.

Mrs. William Kierstead is entertaining her father, Mr. Webber, of Gray.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Lord are celebrating congratulations on the birth of a son August 12. He has been named Donald Keith.

Mrs. Harold Young is working in the Stowell mill at Bethel for a few days.

Claude Mills of Portland was in town one day last week and took his mother, Mrs. Emma Mills, to Gorham, N. H., to see her son, Harry Mills.

Mrs. M. M. Whitman left Sunday to visit in Clinton before going to her home in Worcester.

Mrs. Estella Goodridge spent Friday with her sister, Mrs. F. O. Robertson, in Bethel.

Mrs. Grace Foley of Bethel is caring for Mrs. Laurence Lord and baby. George Bennett was in Berlin Friday.

GROVER HILL

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Tyler spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Measore at Mechanic Falls. Sunday they enjoyed a motor trip to Portland, Falmouth Foreside, Augusta and Togus with a shore dinner along the way.

Robert and Arthur Whitman are on a Boy Scout hike this week.

Mrs. Fred Mundt and son James visited relatives at Gorham, Maine, a few days last week.

James and Malcolm Mundt and Winfield Whitman are with a camping party on Mt. Washington.

Ara May of Brockton, Mass., was a week end visitor at N. A. Stearns'. Mrs. Evelyn Gray of West Paris and daughter, Miss Agnes Gray of Stamford, Conn., were callers at Nathan A. Stearns' Monday evening.

NORTH NEWRY

Miss Hazel Hanscom has returned home from Bryant Pond. Her mother, Mrs. Hartley Hanscom, is now spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cole, Locke Mills.

Miss Carrie Wight is at home from Portland this week.

Charles Noyes and several of the young folks from Newry are at Camp Gordon, Upton, this week.

Mrs. Helen W. Hunter and son Richard of New York will arrive at W. B. Wight's Monday for a two weeks' visit.

The dance at Newry (corner Friday night) was well attended, and a good time was reported by all. There will be another one Friday night, Sept. 4. L. B. Wight attended the Old Home Day and Pomona Grange meeting at Errol, N. H., Saturday.

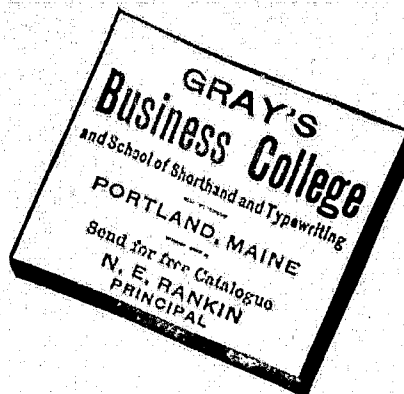
Lloyd Thompson and family called at L. E. Wight's the first of the week. Clifford Laws was in town calling

Tuesday.

Bear River Grange will have for guests Saturday night Franklin Grange of Bryant Pond.

Miss Frances Bean of Newry who has been working at Old Orchard, returned home last week.

Robert Bean and Ora Brown, who are driving trucks on the road are boarding at L. E. Wight's.



The New-Beacon Range Burner

THE BEACON RANGE BURNER is, in many respects, a radical departure from the usual types. It is an engineered product, the result of modern engineering science concentrated on the production of a range burner embodying only proven principles.

This Burner has not only received long, exacting laboratory tests, but has also been put to the practical test of use in various types of stoves in the home.

The Beacon Range Burner is a proven product and represents the best principles of construction as developed by painstaking research and engineering study, and contains many exclusive features.

APPEARANCE. In keeping with the modern kitchen the Beacon Range Burner was designed for artistic appearance, including burner, bottle stand, and control valve. It is finished in statuary bronze for the regular model.

EASILY INSTALLED. Every part has been engineered for "fool-proof" installation. The burner and burner base are machined to receive each other, are interchangeable, and self-leveling. It can be moved either radially or in the arc of a circle, and locked in any desired position, thus fitting under the stove lids regardless of range construction. No special tools are needed to install. A single small open wrench will do the whole job.

THE BEACON VAPORATOR. The exclusive Beacon Vaporator is made of imported lava, the highest priced material available for this purpose. It retains heat from gas and carbon and will last indefinitely; its peculiar design makes it easy for anyone to take out and clean, if cleaning should ever be necessary.

The Beacon Vaporator generates a light gas, and feeds this gas to the burner base, (instead of raw oil as in most burners) thus generating heat from the bottom of the grate level upwards. It generates uniform heat and radiates it from the sides, assuring heating of hot hot water coils, water backs and covers, heretofore rarely accomplished. It is less sensitive to variation of oils.

H. ALTON BACON
Bryant Pond, Maine

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IF
WE
CAN'T
DO
IT
and do
it right
WE
WILL
TELL
YOU

The Oxford County Citizen

Bethel, Maine

SEVEN LEPEERS HAVE
CLOSE CALL AT SEAHarrowing Adventure Over-
takes Fishing Party.

Honolulu, Hawaii.—From the leper settlement at Kalaupapa, island of Molokai, comes a tale of heroism involving seven men in peril at sea, the desperate rescue of one who fell overboard, and the sealing of a perilous cliff 2,000 feet high by one of the number in search of aid, after the boat had been beached in an almost inaccessible spot on the rocky shore of Molokai.

This was going on while air and surface vessels of the United States navy and ships and planes of the Interisland Steam Navigation company and Interisland Airways were searching for the missing men.

Five men left Kalaupapa to go fishing in an 18-foot sloop, temporarily rigged and without a keel. After they had been missing a few hours apprehension was felt at the settlement, and two other men set out in a 14-foot rowboat equipped with a 12-horse power outboard motor to search for them.

Sloop Unmanageable.
The sloop proved unmanageable when it encountered an unexpected strong east wind. William Kalama was washed overboard by a heavy sea and was rescued by Henry Kawewehi, who leaped into the sea from the drifting boat and placed a line around Kalama.

The sloop began to leak badly. They made no headway toward Kalaupapa. Kalama, at the helm, finally steered for the beach at Kamannawani, and by combined luck and skill struck an inlet through the reef about 20 feet wide, through which the boat was beached in a heavy surf.

The five men, one of whom could not swim, were stranded between the raging sea and the precipitous cliff, which had never been scaled.

William Kalama and Kanokoa Pua-ree, in the outboard motor boat, arrived about sunset and anchored about 50 yards off shore, fearing to come closer in the pounding surf.

Rescue Boat Sinks.
Kalama, realizing that one of the stranded party could not swim, ran ashore himself through the surf carrying a small line, intending to fasten it to driftwood to help the party aboard.

On this lifeline the entire party reached the rescue boat, and Kalama, with all aboard, attempted to return to Kalaupapa. The overloaded boat, Ed with water and began to sink. Pua-ree also was unable to swim. He clung to the sinking boat while Paul Kealini and Kalama helped him. The other nonswimmer, to shore. Kalama then administered artificial respiration to Kila while the others returned to rescue Pua-ree.

The party remained all night on the beach without food or water. In the morning Kealini volunteered to climb the cliff and attempt to reach the settlement overland to bring aid. After a desperate attempt he reached the top and made his way to the settlement to report to the authorities.

Meanwhile the fishing sloop Fuji Maru, Capt. K. Fujimoto, passed within three miles of the stranded party and saw their signals. Kalama swam out to the sloop and a member of the crew accompanied him back to the beach, with lines in their teeth. They built a raft to convey the nonswimmers and the six men reached Kalaupapa by the sloop.

Man Drowns as His Kin
Bargain for His Rescue

Tientsin.—Bargaining relatives cost a Tientsin man his life recently. While on a pleasure trip he fell into the water at Shanhakuan, near here. Relatives and friends attempted to rescue him but failed.

A fisherman offered to save him for \$500. Relatives thought the price too high but offered \$120.

The fisherman turned away. Then the relatives offered \$180.

The fisherman still refused.

Just as the relatives relented and agreed to the \$500 price the victim's head disappeared in the water for the third time.

Petty Fraud Is Worked
in the Name of Charity

Santa Barbara, Calif.—The country has been overrun with rackets, but still another one came to light here when 300 people discovered they had been bilked out of a dollar apiece, with no prospect of a refund.

According to police, a young woman and a man, posing as charity workers, went about the city selling tickets at \$1 each for a musical concert which they said would be presented for charity by a group of musicians.

The Fireman's Lot
Is Not a Happy One

Chester, Pa.—The Clifton Heights Fire Protective association, after months of preparation, was enjoying a thirty-fifth anniversary celebration.

Festivities were at their height when the department was called out to extinguish one of the biggest fires in its career.

The members returned a few hours later—and called off the celebration.

Rosa Raisa and Her Little Rosa



Rosa Raisa, world famous grand opera soprano, is shown here with her infant daughter, Rosa Julietta Raisa. The little one had been confined in an incubator in a Chicago hospital.

Great Issue Frenzied

Passions of Statesmen

The startling declaration of Bob Toombs, of Georgia, that he proposed to call the roll of his slaves for the base of Bunker Hill monument—this in derision of the Massachusetts representatives who were fighting the slavery, was made in congress when the slavery question was incidentally raised in the discussion of a measure to purchase Cuba, writes J. H. Galbraith, Ohio historian. It was on February 25, 1850, and Gen. L. B. Sherwood, who told the story, said it was the occasion of his first visit to Washington. He was in the senate that night and heard the sensational debate. Over the thrilling memories of four years later in the Civil war the memory of what he saw that night stood out clear and fresh to his last days.

Toombs supported the purchase bill and made a vicious attack on Senator Seward, who opposed it. Senator Benjamin said that unless the purchase was made, Spain would free her colored slaves and there would be no tropical fruits, as these could be raised only by slave labor. Seward moved to tack on the homestead bill as an amendment. That roused Toombs to anger. "That 'land for the landless' argument was a scheme of the demagogues," he said, "but I despise still more those who are driven by demagogues."—Detroit News.

Excitement

The two hikers sat down outside the old country inn and surveyed their surroundings. "Well, here we are right off the beaten track," said one. "No sign of any traffic or traffic congestion."

The village constable emerged from the inn door at that moment and overheard the conversation. "Oh, I don't," he chuckled in. "Only last week we had a big collision."

"Oh, and what was that?" asked one of the hikers.

"It was between old Parker's wheel chair and the postmistress' tricycle," the constable proudly informed them.—London Answers.

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JUST HAD TO HAVE
THAT TWO THOUSAND

They do say that back in the dim ages of half a hundred years ago, when the great poet and essayist, Matthew Arnold, was in this country scattering sweetness and light from the lecture platform, he reached Philadelphia one evening just an hour or two before he was to fill an engagement there. When the welcoming committee had properly received, honored and lodged their distinguished guest he informed them that he had to have his \$2,000 for the lecture paid in advance. They graciously proceeded to write him a check for the amount, but to their consternation the great poet informed them that a check would not do—that he had to have cash, and in advance.

The banks being closed, the committee did not know where they could lay their hands on such a sum in so short a time. The happy thought occurred to them to get the personal promise of payment and endorsement of some of Philadelphia's best-known millionaires, who, in fact, were known all over the world. They got such an endorsement, but that, too, was duly refused. The poet was taking no chances. He laid down the ultimatum that he had to have the \$2,000 in cash in hand and beforeland or the widely advertised lecture would not be delivered. The committee then searched about for a borrowing small sum here and there, and thus succeeded in meeting the pressing demand of the visiting poet just before the time scheduled for the lecture.

After carefully padding the bank notes in his wallet and storing them in an inside pocket the great Mr. Arnold, radiating sweetness and light, started out on the platform before his waiting and enthusiastic audience and began his lecture on "The Regrettable Tendency Toward Materialism in America."—Pathfinder Magazine.

Politeness Preferred

George Fennell, the English actor, while on a trip between New York and San Francisco, found himself seated in the dining car at the same table with a very large and well known lady. The meal was forward in perfect silence until the coffee came on, when Mr. Fennell's table mate, after lifting a demure, hand from her lap, apologized.

"Pardon, me," she asked, "but is my smoking offensive to you?"

"Not at all," Mr. Fennell assured her. "But," he added, "there was something that did shock me quite a little. When I entered the dining car, a lady who was seated next to me said: 'What a lovely woman!'"

"Pardon, me," she asked, "but is my smoking offensive to you?"

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LOCKE MILLS

Mrs. Cora Crockett has returned from her trip to Dayton, Ohio.

Robert Cole, Merle Lurvey, Herman Cummings, and Clarence Waterhouse went cranberrying on Speckle Mountain Sunday.

Miss Alice Chute visited her parents at Mechanic Falls Sunday forenoon.

The Greenwood Community Club held a whist and bridge party at the Town Hall Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Owen Davis and Miss Maude Salls were on the committee for the party. The refreshments consisted of cake, sandwiches, and punch. The proceeds will be used for the Town Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. William Corkum and family and Lillian Lapham have returned from New York.

Mrs. Hartley Hanscom of North Newry has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Robert Cole, and cleaning the school house here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ansel Jordan and children were in Lewiston Saturday.

Miss Alice Felt of Bryant Pond and Wendall Roberts were united in marriage Saturday.

John Tebbets has returned home from camp where he has been spending his summer vacation.

Misses Gladys and Rita Salls have returned home from Greenwood City where they have been spending a few days with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Mason, Mr. and Mrs. Raynor Littlefield, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Fiske, and Mr. and Mrs. Silas Kenniston and children enjoyed a trip to Old Orchard Sunday.

Miss Eunice Salls spent Sunday with Mrs. Robert Cole on Howe Hill.

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The "Best We Can Do" 4-H Club held a meeting at the American Legion Hall Friday afternoon. The Cooking and Housekeeping girls prepared a vegetable salad and the Sewing girls made a buttonhole. Mr. and Mrs. Owen Davis, Norman Ford, and Miss Gladys Salls motored to Orr's Island and Bailey's Island, Sunday.

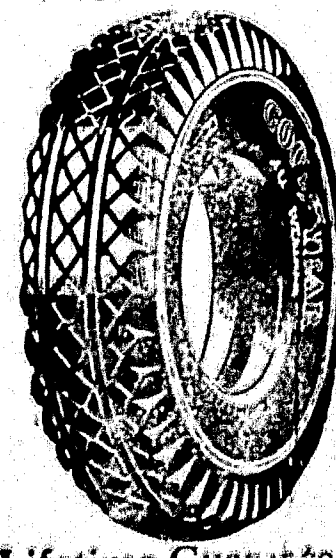


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Handsome
in appearance!
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in performance!

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Goodyear All Weather

- 1 It averages 24% longer tread wear.
- 2 Its shoulder non-skid pattern is 50% deeper.
- 3 Riding ribs and outer non-skid blocks have outside bracing as on truck tires.
- 4 Outer non-skid blocks are hand-specially primed into sidewalls.
- 5 Cracks, sections are equal to heavy-duty measurements.
- 6 Styled to last, est.

THE ADMINISTRATION CODE BILL

Address of Hon. Obadiah Gardner at
South Vassalboro August 21

Some twenty five years ago, Hon. W. T. Cobb, then Governor of Maine, and rated as a very capable Governor, stated in substance, that the methods employed in the conduct of the State's business were "archaic, obsolete, unbusinesslike, wasteful and unproductive."

In 1921 the legislature created "The State Commission" for the purpose of studying the governmental machinery of the state to determine whether it was defective, incomplete and inefficient for the conduct of the State's business, and to report what recommendations and changes were necessary to make its administration sound, efficient and economical along modern business lines.

It is generally known the "Report" was able, exhaustive and comprehensive, and Hon. Frank P. Holley, of North Anson, a member of the Commission stated in a public meeting last Autumn, that had the recommendations of the Commission been adopted and put in force, the state would have saved \$500,000 annually over three. But the Report was sidetracked, and went to the waste basket.

Reference is made to show that there has been a growing demand in the State for many years, for a revision of the methods employed in the conduct of the business activities of the State, to eliminate the present waste, duplication and unbusinesslike practices.

In 1926, Governor Gardner obtained the services of The National Institute of Public Administration, located at 261 Broadway, N. Y. This Institute was organized and maintained for the purpose of studying and determining the most efficient and economical management of municipal and state governments, investigating, analyzing and recommending forms of government along modern scientific business lines which produce the best results.

At no expense to the State, there was made available the services of the experts of the "Institute" ESPECIALLY WELL EQUIPPED IN ALL THE VARIOUS PHASES OF CIVIL GOVERNMENT. These experts came to Maine and after a complete analysis of the whole machinery of the State government, made a report to the Governor which was the most informative to the people of Maine about their State affairs ever published, and recommendations which if adopted and put in practice in the handling of the State's business, will without doubt result in a more economical and efficient public service, and also a saving to the taxpayers.

As the representatives of the "Institute" were not paid by the State, and were under no obligations to it, either politically or financially, they had no preconceived prejudices, no selfish ends to achieve, no ulterior purposes to serve. Instead, their sole interest was to ascertain facts as they were disclosed by investigation, report their findings accompanied with such recommendations as they felt to be necessary to place State administration on a sound business basis. It is a well known fact that of necessity their findings were disclosed without bias or prejudice, and certainly provided the people of Maine with a better knowledge of the State than they ever had. It is hard to imagine how a more enhanced set of investigators could be found.

WHAT THE INVESTIGATION DISCLOSED

(Page 8 of Report)
"Owing to the rapid growth of the last two or three decades, the Legislature has found it necessary to create a NUMBER OF STATUTORY OFFICES AND BOARDS. AT THE PRESENT TIME THERE ARE SIXTY FIVE OF THESE OFFICES AND BOARDS, ABOUT TWENTY OF WHICH ARE SINGLE OFFICERS, FORTY FIVE BOARDS AND COMMISSIONS."

(New York has 20, Illinois 18, Virginia 12, Total for three States 50, with a population at times larger than Maine)

"From a structural standpoint, the State administration of Maine, consists of certain constitutional offices, which have existed for a century or more, a number of statutory additions to those offices and more than three offices, boards and commissions created by the Legislature during recent years."

"Viewed as a single structure, the administrative organization is a ramshackle one, consisting of many statutory 'islands' without the proper constitutional foundation, not at all integrated in administration and largely lacking in coordination of functions."

"Besides, many antiquated methods are still followed, especially in the State's financial procedures. The State administration as a whole LACKS UNIFIED DIRECTION AND CONTROL. IT HAS TOO MANY OFFICIALS for a comparatively small State government, and official RESPONSIBILITY IS TOO EARLY DIVIDED, IF NOT ENTIRELY DISAPPORTIONED."

"It would seem that the time is ripe for a thoroughgoing Administrative reorganization in Maine. We believe that the future growth of the business, industry and commerce of the State would be greatly aided by such reorganization."

"Furthermore, we think that an orderly reorganization and rearrangement of the State's machinery would not only save the taxpayers money, but

would produce better service in practically every one of the State's activities."

The Code Bill as passed by the Legislature requires no Constitutional amendments, and if any defects should be found in its operation after a trial and thorough test it can be amended or changed by the future Legislatures. Let us see if the present method of conducting the State's business is so perfect, so economical, so efficient that it cannot be improved.

The Report was widely distributed in the State, preceding public mass meetings, which were largely attended by a most representative class of citizens, and it was most surprising that there was such unanimity in favor of substantially the entire recommendations submitted in the report. The only difference of opinion which developed at those Mass Meetings were matters of detail, respecting the organization of a few of the Departments.

At the final public meeting held in the Senate Chamber in the State House, where the entire "Report" was considered in great detail, an Executive Committee was chosen to make a draft of a Bill to present to the Legislature. This Executive Committee was composed of 17 men and women who were exceptionally well qualified for the work assigned them.

The bill was presented to the Legislature, where it was carefully considered, and after some changes finally passed by majority of about nine to one. It is evident that there has never been a question of public policy so widely considered in this State, by so many people without political bias or selfish motives, as was this question. And there has never been such universal endorsement of a question of public policy.

After the adjournment of the Legislature, there were heard rumblings of invoking the Referendum on the Code Bill and that an organization had been formed for that purpose. It was stated in newspapers that a sufficient number of petitioners could not be obtained. Then it was announced that canvassers were paid for securing signatures, and thereafter there was no trouble in securing petitioners.

Naturally, the smart ones, who paid the canvassers? Who finished the money? What was the motive which prompted the one who provided the money? Under the circumstances it looks as though they were afraid they were to lose some of their past perquisites.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF MAINE UNDER PRESENT METHOD, ANNUAL INCREASE IN COST OF GOVERNMENT

State Expenditures for year ending:	
June 30, 1928	\$21,405,600.65
June 30, 1929	\$22,917,840.28
June 30, 1930	\$24,676,666.84
June 30, 1931	\$26,527,913.56
Increase of Expenditures each Year (Average)	\$1,920,760.97

Total Increase for three years \$5,782,252.91

Increase on account of increased rate of tax \$4,557,840.28

INDEBTEDNESS, OR WHAT WE OWE

At end of June 1928	\$19,227,300.00
At end of June 1929	\$20,729,300.00
At end of June 1931	\$23,527,913.56

Increase of Debt last three years \$4,300,613.56

Average increase each year \$1,433,537.85

Per capita cost of State Government \$38.00

Per capita debt per person \$30.00

Interest paid last fiscal year \$926,764.80

In the State Government of Maine so perfect, so economical, so efficient that it cannot be improved? How long can the taxpayers of the State keep up the present bill, and have anything to pay tax on? After present State Debt is paid how much is the farmer's equity in the property he is taxed for? If you are perfectly satisfied with the present system keep it. If not, join with progressive people in making this most worth while change; vote YES on the Administrative Code Bill thereby not only serving the best interest of the State, but also protecting your own best interests.

Philosophy
When William May Garland returned to Los Angeles after his remarkable accomplishments in completing arrangements for the 1932 Olympic games in Los Angeles, he was of course, the guest of honor at many public and private gatherings.

At one of these a friend asked him how he had enjoyed the trip. "I remember," he said, "that you were likely pleased with the prospect of going."

"True," replied Mr. Garland with a gleeful smile, "but there is one thing I have learned about traveling and that is that most of the time it is a good idea to go back to where you were to go to bed at night."

Initiation Struggle
There is a small town in Virginia that has a well known (Virginia) man who had a good business as a dealer for which a House of Representatives member \$100,000 more than two years ago.

"He was discovered in some West Virginia town a few years ago it was not long after the law in Maryland for a while there to get into with the name of a small business on them in the hands of some business men they turned out."

They were extremely well equipped for these cheap sales to the general public.

Flowers That Bloom in the Spring

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WFO Service.)

"FLOWERS that bloom in the spring, trail—" caroled Jim Horton more joyfully than carefully as he ransacked his bureau drawers and threw what they held into two gaping suitcases without regard for the proper order of contents. "Flowers that bloom—"

"Cut it out," snapped his roommate, Jerry Ide, crossly. "As you know, they have nothing to do with the case. Also, it is particularly unbecoming for a man who has passed his mid-years to gloat over one who has not. I suppose," He paused. "Well, hang it all, I suppose you'll ask Dot to marry you this trip."

Jim ceased scribbling and looked thoughtful. "Easier said than done, me lad. I'm not fixed the same as you are. A nice fat job waiting for you in your dad's office when you graduate. How can I ask a girl to wait until I get a practice? Besides, what made you think I was keen on Dot? Always considered you had first feelings there."

"Thought so myself," said Jerry. "That is, until recently, when she sort of sneered off from my attentions. Grew up with her and traveled with the same bunch. Would please your parents and all that sort of thing. Lord, I envy you running down and seeing her. But in a good way, I mean, if you have the chance," suggested Jerry earnestly.

"I'll do that little thing," answered his friend, as heartily as he could manage. Spring vacation was some twelve hours away and only the post office who had flunked were remaining about it. Hours of crawling for the post office were ahead of them instead of hours of leisure.

Jim was one of the crowd who came down to welcome Jim and the others, among whom Jim was the only comparative stranger.

He found himself at once included in all plans for the coming days and every spare moment was straightway dated up. At home, in the bosom of his family, he began to wish he had been a trifle more reluctant to fall in with all schemes for inevitably he and Dot would be thrown constantly together, and just how much could he see of that winsome person without falling head over heels in love with her?

Which went to prove that already the trick had been turned. Unfortunately, considering that in a moment he had pledged himself to another's cause!

On the day before his return to college an out-of-door picnic had been arranged—one of those more or less imprudent affairs where the crowd was to be transported by automobile to a distant beauty spot considered ideal for the occasion. Jim, half loquacious, half fearful what the day would bring, settled down beside Dot in her father's roadster and gave himself up to the enjoyment of the moment.

Later, after the feast which always accompanies an affair of this sort, the crowd scattered and by some delicate process of choice and elimination he found himself alone with Dot. She had seated herself comfortably on the pine needles, her back cushioned against a tree, her slender hands clasped in her lap while the gentle spring wind played with her hair.

"I am going to tell her I love her," resolved Jim, "love her to death."

Suddenly she reached out her hand and plucked a tiny white flower almost hidden in the tree roots. "The flowers that bloom in the spring," she whispered joyfully, and with the refrain came remembrance of his parting promise to Jerry—to say a good word for him with Dot.

He cleared his throat determinedly. "Well," he said, "back to the old grind tomorrow. And to good old Jerry. A dandy fellow, too. Thanks the sun rises and sets in him, Dot."

Dot flushed, then she lowered her eyes. "What," she asked, "John Alden?" she asked, mischievously.

"Met John Alden?" he murmured. "Fancy! A confirmed old bachelor like me!" He laughed miserably.

Next morning he burst in upon Jerry to find that individual blowing smoke rings at the ceiling. "How do, Jim?" he said.

"Listen, Jerry," said Jim desperately. "I want to get it right off my chest. I said the good word for you to Dot. For heaven's sake, now, get busy and follow it up. I'd like to see the matter settled one way or another."

Jerry started. "The deuce you did!" he exclaimed. "Well, now I am in the dock of a case. You see, while I was gone I had a bid in a dance to each and while there I met an old girl and well, I fell for her hard."

"The deuce you did for her?" Jerry asked, looking at him with a keen eye.

"I told her I was in love with her," Jim confessed, "and she said she was in love with me. Now she says I am to marry her."

"The deuce you did for her?" Jerry asked, looking at him with a keen eye.

"The flowers that bloom in the spring, trail—" cried Jerry as he went out, shutting the door behind him and quite unconscious that after all, this time they had something to do with the case!

LIGHTS of NEW YORK

By WALTER TRAUBMULL

(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WFO Service.)

The child of today is born into a world of wonders. His mother reaches for the telephone as he lies cradled in her arm. His first view through the window shows him endless lines of automobiles and trucks. As he lies in his perambulator, he looks up to see a sky full of ships. Yet Ray Long and I, in discussing this matter the other evening, decided that there are certain things the child of today will never know, things vanished forever, as the color of the past fades and is lost in the dusk of time. There was, for example, the four-inch collar. Once a beak of those dear, dead days he would recall that his neck encased in one of those endless lines of feet again until he took it off. It passed closely below the ears and elevated the chin to an extent that, if he wished to look meaningfully into a pair of feminine eyes, the owner of the collar had to bend from the waist, unless the girl was a glances. The ordinary type of this article was made from a single turnover collar, which went up and came down again. It would have pained the alert advertising man of today to see all that blank space wasted.

Then there were the round, reversible cuffs. These somewhat resembled small sections of linen pipe. The lower end was fastened by large cut buttons, sometimes enameled; sometimes agate. Glass buttons with a fish swimming in them were considered smart. The ultra fashionable had a dea pin to match the buttons. If the cuffs became soiled, the wearer merely reached for a moment and switched ends. To be able to shoot these cuffs so that just the proper margin showed below the coat sleeve was the hall-mark of the cosmopolite.

Then there were the neckties, or cravats. Aside from the black cravats worn by certain of the older gentlemen, there was a period in the history of the country when it seems probable that there were not half a dozen united neck ornaments in the land. The bow ties either hitched on to the front collar button with a wire loop, or fastened at the back of the neck with a hook and eye. In the case of the long tie, the neckpiece was fastened at the collar and then the end of it was inserted into a sort of slot and the tie pulled into position. It was held there by a pin, fastened on the under side. When the necktie and four-in-hand were invented, learning to tie them properly was, to seek a simile of today, equivalent to learning to fly. Women were the first to become experts at tying the bow. When a girl went so far as to get the ends even on a young man's tie, it was an almost infallible sign that her interest in him was more than platonic.

The boy of today knows nothing of the thrill of corduroys, purchased at a gentleman's pants emporium, coats and vests being separate articles of merchandise. Nor is he cognizant of the starched white duck, the crease bowed to razor keenness by some Chinese laundryman. I well remember entrusting a best pair of white ducks to a country washerwoman. She dutifully starched them until they cracked, but created them down the side seams, making it impossible to walk in them. The damage could not be repaired in time for an important date. It was a tragedy.

Any oldtimer will remember the era of the tight trousers. It was necessary to pull them up at the knee before sitting down. On rising, it required a slight manipulation to get them to their former level. Compared to them, a snake's skin was as baggy as a pair of plus fours. Then there were the square butt coats, so padded that a short man wearing one would have been taller if he had stood on his shoulder.

I doubt whether the youngster of the future ever will see the enameled shoe, with the cloth top and buttons. I have not in years seen one of those derby hats with the practically flat crown. Ray Long insists that there was a man in Indianapolis who had one of these hats with a crown so shallow that he could keep it on his head. He also had a watch chain with links of the size now used for small anchors. Girls in picture hats and ruffles thought it a very handsome ornament.

Yes, there are a number of things modern youth will never know. Quiet country roads are now wide strips of concrete or macadam. Billboards stand where tall trees once stretched their sheltering branches. The scent of wild flowers is lost in the odor of gasoline and oil. The horse is vanishing, but you never can put the whip in its socket, wrap the reins about it, and trust an automobile to keep the road.

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U. S. Hospital Business in Big Industry Class

New York.—The rapid increase with recent years in the number and value of hospitals has tended to make the "hospital business" rank with the leading industries of the country. Sixty per cent of all hospital beds are controlled by federal, state and local governments and 25 per cent are owned by non-profit associations, while only 15 per cent are private business enterprises. The average investment

TREASURE HUNTERS OF THE SOUTHWEST

Coronado led the most amazing expeditions ever made on the North American continent, the quest for the Seven Cities of Cibola, the inhabitants of which lived in palaces ornamented with sapphires and turquoises, and possessed gold without end. With that amazing quest the history and the traditions of the Southwest began. They began with a seeker for treasure, and almost constantly since his day to the present time other seekers have been going on similar quests in the Southwest.

In the San Sabia country at the present moment treasure searches are in progress; down in the Big Bend region today men are looking for the Lost Nigger mine; out in Jeff Davis county old Bill Cole is digging for "the Monterrey holdup stuff" by El Muerto springs; in the Techolote mountains overlooking the Pecos river, just below the village of Pecos, N. M., Jose Vaca is still tunnelling away. With an unflagging abandonment that only genius can realize, for the mythical "treasure of Montezuma" and in literally scores of other remote corners of this southwestern country dream-driven seekers are digging, digging, digging for hidden wealth that always barely eludes their grasp.

Moreover, hundreds of others, men of all walks of life, will, at the smallest provocation, give circumstantial accounts of hidden gold, detailing the particulars of its location. Literally dozens of them can produce maps and "way bills" to guide the seeker. They have absolute faith in the existence of such treasure and "some day" they are going to set out in quest of it. All these, and the like of them who have followed the same dream in this southwestern country during a hundred years or more, are traditional descendants of the conquistador who first blazed a trail across its trackless prairies and into its mountain regions.—Texas Weekly.

Wildcat Loses to Locomotive
A wildcat battled a locomotive near Statesboro, Ga., recently and died gallantly under the wheels of the roaring monster. The engineer says the noise of the train frightened a covey of quail the bobcat was stalking. Angered at the intrusion the animal leaped upon the tracks and flew into the face of the oncoming train. The train "ran over" into the night and a path of fur and flesh remained on the tracks the sole reminder of the outcome.

Saving Her From Herself

The late David Belasco, at a time some years ago when Isadora Duncan was in hard luck, said to a New York art critic:

"Isadora, like all great artists, is too generous. Her generosity is prodigal, reckless and ruinous. I think I'll dress up as a beggar and call at her apartment, and what I collect may keep her till she gets another engagement."—Springfield Union.

Watch this Space for Dates

Byes Examined, Glasses Furnished

by E. L. GREENLEAF, Optometrist

over Rowe's Store

Who was he, Ob Sincere? Eng in a satin-and-gold New York, surrounded by all the people of the world, drinking champagne with cup of a little do the toast of the town?

Well, Ob was going to get his opportunity. Let Moneybags be in charge. There was a check of the little dancer in a robe, substantial evidence of the beginning never for get just what his role As the town began to rebel's new "sugar daddies" to what he called privilege of his life. Ob, who was by then in the class of finance, not want forgot it.

Moneybags Moneybags rather a bungalow built over on top of the town's smartest had a special body car of old to be the most expensive ever brought into the fair play of give-showered upon Ob in return and whiffed about world like a hummingbird of its brief life and honey while it lasted. It is difficult to know what Ob's was apart situation began to collar or three years of main station along the Atlantic to the lovely little can to cast the glowing sun upon his little pet. He was so proud to do his bidding so proudly began to dawn upon him that this bit of loveliness permanently his. He plan for the permanent the little Mirabel. Moneybags he met her demand prodigal liberality he

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ATWATER KENT Radios and Tubes, Edw. P. Lyon

CELOTEX, H. I. Bean, Building Material

COMMUNITY and WM. ROGERS PLATE, Edw. P. Lyon

Endicott-Johnson Shoes, Better Shoes for Everybody, M. A. Naimsey

EXIDE BATTERIES, Crockett's Garage

FISK and FIRESTONE TIRES, Herriek Bros. Co.

FORD PRODUCTS, Herriek Bros. Co.

GOODRICH RUBBERS, ROWE'S

GOODRICH TIRES, Crockett's Garage

LAMSON & HUBBARD Hats and Caps, ROWE'S

NEPONSET WALL BOARD, H. I. BEAN, Building Material

OAKLAND-PONTIAC Automobiles, Crockett's Garage

PLASTER BOARD, Bestwall and Gypsum, H. I. Bean, Bldg. Material

POWDERPAINT, H. I. Bean, Building Material

RADIOLA, Majestic, Steinite, Crockett's Garage

TOWN AND COUNTRY Sport Togs, ROWE'S

VICTOR RADIO AND VICTOR RECORDS, B. F. LYON

WALK OVER SHOES, ROWE'S

OB SINCE

"SUGAR DADDY"

By FANNIE H.

(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) (WFO Service.)

A COORDING of him graphs of slim which Lady Leg dresser, he had weight up to about the four.

As a matter of fact, The Obidiah Sincere, small up-state town at still within the normal in the next ten years it can to set in.

People said that it was began to sow his wild when most men are in them. There might have truth in that. The up had plodded through his life with his nose stuck in the books, earning a few grand town, had been for a play. It had been ready for drudgery, that he had accumulated a considerable size of Empire.

It was not unnatural world, the new whirl, ment of a city like New sweep a man like Ob came to be called, off

And that is what it three years after his metropolis, Ob had not quipped in Wall Street had made in Empire acts, but he had become Broadway as a "sugar daddies."

There are synonyms of "sugar daddies," man. Angel. But as take on weight and his late soft folds of flesh, somehow seemed his own.

In a few short years he become the show girl around their state ment flowers. He bought dash wines. He gave parties where adult men and children in the chocolate eating champagne on

When Ob performed a satin-and-gold that fourteen was present complete unconscious the most stimuli miraculous effects happened to him, the Mirabel Moneybags's dancing darling, rapt with him in that that he, old Ob Sincere, New York, was really small with slapping champagne. It seemed to Ob that fate were treating down life that was us

Along a "Coney Island" Who was he, Ob Sincere? Eng in a satin-and-gold New York, surrounded by all the people of the world, drinking champagne with cup of a little do the toast of the town?

Well, Ob was going to get his opportunity. Let Moneybags be in charge. There was a check of the little dancer in a robe, substantial evidence of the beginning never for get just what his role As the town began to rebel's new "sugar daddies" to what he called privilege of his life. Ob, who was by then in the class of finance, not want forgot it.

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OB SINCLAIR, "SUGAR DADDY"

By FANNIE HURST

(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

ACCORDING to the six photographs of slim Obidiah Sinclair, which Lady Leigh had on her dresser, he had not taken on weight up to about the age of thirty-four.

As a matter of fact that was true. The Obidiah Sinclair who left his small up-state town at thirty-five was still within the normal range. It was in the next ten years that obesity began to set in.

People said that it was because he began to sow his wild oats at the age when most men are finished with them. There might have been some truth in that. The up-state boy who had plodded through the first half of his life with his nose close to the griststone, earning a frugal living in a frugal town, had not had much time for play. It had been due to his capacity for drudgery, that at thirty-five, he had accumulated a fair fortune, considering the size of the town called Empire.

It was not unnatural that the new world, the new whirl, the new excitement, of a city like New York, should sweep a man like Ob Sinclair, as he came to be called, off his feet.

And that is what it did. Less than three years after his arrival in the metropolis, Ob had not only more than quadrupled in Wall Street the fortune he had made in Empire in dairy products, but he had become known along Broadway as a "sugar daddy."

There are synonyms and equivalents of "sugar daddy." Butter-and-egg man. Angel. But as Ob began to take on weight and his joints to fall into soft folds of flesh, "sugar daddy" somehow seemed his more apt pseudonym.

In a few short years Ob had frankly become the show girl's darling. He hung around their stage doors. He sent them flowers. He wrote them cash notes. He bought them forbidden wine. He gave parties in his flat where adult men and women actually indulged in the obsolete pastime of drinking champagne out of satin slippers.

When Ob performed this ritual in his satin-and-gold flat where a party of fourteen was present, he did it with complete unconsciousness of what a scandalous gesture it was. To him it was the most stimulating, exciting and miraculous circumstance that had ever happened to him, the fact that the Mirabel Moneybags, musical comedy's dancing darling, was actually indulging with him in his apartment.

And that, too, was the story of Ob Sinclair, from Empire, New York, was telling her incredibly small satin slipper to his lips and sucking champagne out of it. It seemed to Ob that the vagaries of fate were treating him to a ride down life that was as thrilling as a root along a Coney Island scenic railway.

Who was he, Ob Sinclair, to be sitting in a satin-and-gold flat in New York, surrounded by all these glittering people of the glittering show-world, drinking champagne from the satin cup of a little dancer who was the toast of the town?

Well, Ob was going to make the best of his opportunities. Before Mirabel Moneybags had left his flat that night, there was tucked away in the horrible little bodice of the frock she wore, substantial evidence of Ob's appreciation of the miracle that had befallen him.

It was curious, but with all his lack of astuteness in his dealings with people in a world so alien to him, Ob in the beginning never for a moment forgot just what his relationship was. As the town began to wag about Mirabel's new "sugar daddy," Ob knew precisely to what he owed the great privilege of his title. Money. And Ob, who was by then in the seven figure class of finance, never for a moment forgot it.

Mirabel Moneybags had a flat, or rather a bungalow built especially for her on top of the twenty-first story of one of the town's smartest hotels. She had a special body car of Italian make, said to be the most expensive limousine ever brought into America. Ob literally covered the slender forearms of the little dancer in hands of jewels.

As for Mirabel, with an instinct of the fair play of give and take, she showered upon Ob in return her dainty charm and wiled about for all the world like a hummingbird, conscious of his brief life and greedy for the honey while it lasted.

It is difficult to know at just what point Ob's sane appraisal of the situation began to collapse. After two or three years of maintaining his position along the flanks as "sugar daddy" to the lovely little dancer, Ob began to cast the glancing eyes of Mirabel upon his little pet. After all, her smile was so ready for him, her endearments so profuse, her engenderings so spontaneous. It began to dawn upon Ob, slowly and with a sweetness that was torturing, that this bit of loveliness might be permanently his. He began secretly to plan for the permanent capture of the little Mirabel. More freely than ever he met her demands; with more prodigal liberality he supported the

group of slim young boys who danced attendance upon her. There again Ob felt himself to be wise. He knew the call of youth to youth. He never denied her this call. He was generous with her boyish suitors and up to a certain point, let them hang around her and dance attendance. Mirabel knew that point and never once had she erred.

"Sugar daddy" came first. About the end of the fourth year just as Ob, keyed to a pitch of self-confidence beyond anything he had ever dreamed, was about to venture to make demand for the permanent ownership by way of marriage of the lovely Mirabel, one of her young men, whom Ob had employed for the purpose of giving him a living, absconded with the sum of several hundred thousand dollars of Ob's money.

It was proof of Mirabel's great hold upon Ob that she succeeded in preventing pursuit and prosecution. By sheer force of her curiously dominant will power, she prevailed upon Ob to let the crime go by default and against his every instinct of integrity, he gave in.

Six months later, on a blow that came overnight, as it were, little Mirabel joined her absconding lover where he was living in seclusion on a Mediterranean island, leaving Ob, in the phraseology of a gossipy Broadway, "cold and flat."

The extraordinary part of it was that old Ob, blighted, wounded, stricken, humiliated, picked himself up after the first blunk shock and resumed his role of "sugar daddy."

He is "sugar daddy" today, to one after another of the little hummingbirds of Broadway. And one by one he is deserted by them.

Deathless to Ob is the thrill of "sugar daddy."

He still hangs around the stage doors. He still sends flowers. He still gives parties in his flat where adult men and women actually indulge in the obsolete pastime of drinking champagne out of satin slippers.

To him it is still the most stimulating, exciting and miraculous circumstance that has ever happened to him—the fact that musical comedy darlings actually sup with him in his apartment and that he, Ob Sinclair from Empire, New York, sits incredibly small satin slippers to their hips and sucks champagne out of them.

It seemed to Ob that the vagaries of fate were still treating him to a ride down life that was as thrilling as a root along a Coney Island scenic railway. And after his years of sugar-daddying, he still asks himself the question: Who was he, Ob Sinclair, to be sitting in a satin-and-gold flat in New York, surrounded by all these glittering people of the glittering show-world, drinking champagne from the satin slipper of a little dancer who was the latest toast of the town?

As the town still wagged about his "sugar daddy" reputation, Ob hadn't forgotten to what he owed the great privilege of his title. Money. Well, Ob was still making the best of his opportunities.

Back in Empire, Miss Letty Leigh, who has loved him with a secret and hopeless passion since they romped up-state meadows together, sits in her quiet house, and day by day regards with the eyes of her hopeless passion, the six photographs of Ob that line her dresser.

Women Collegians Have Good Marital Records

"College graduates," said the president of one women's college, "may not marry so early and often, but they marry late and until they die." Divorce among this group is practically at the vanishing point.

In the United States at large in 1929 there was one divorce for every seven marriages and the percentage is steadily rising. Elizabeth Frazer tells us, in the Saturday Evening Post. But the statistical figure for college women is one divorce to forty-nine marriages, or around 2 per cent.

This is a proud record, and it would appear that a college education is an excellent first aid for maintaining the stability of marriage. One reason for this greater permanence is that college girls give the marital prospect a thorough once-over before and not after the wedding march, they enter the married state with a clearer understanding of the problems and responsibilities involved.

The records show that, in the past, college graduates have been slow at marrying, somewhat cautious in the uptake, not prone to "marry at eleventh hour" under the dim light of moonlight. On the other hand, they never know when to stop. They may remain steadfastly celibate until fifty and then suddenly pop off.

For them there is no closed season or dead line of frosty age. Nearly always they choose a companion of suitable years. Looking at the statistics of the more recent classes, one is struck by the significant fact that the college graduate has turned over a new leaf in the marrying business; she has pressed her foot on the accelerator and has put on more speed. She is now a close competitor of the Junior League, who claim that 75 per cent of all their members wed.

Army Car Has Speed

The new "battle wagon" of the United States Army is in its appearance different from anything of the kind that has been used. It is manned by three men and has a speed of 60 miles an hour when desired. It has a light turret with two machine guns. It sets low and can run over almost any kind of rough ground.

TOPNOTCHERS by KET

The King of the Chess Board



STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court, at Paris, in vacation, on the 17th day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-one. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of September, A. D. 1931, at 9 o'clock of the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Nathaniel N. Rogers, late of Fryeburg, deceased; Will and estate and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Edna B. Rogers, as executrix of the estate, presented by Edna B. Rogers, the executrix thereof, in named.

Robert York, late of Paris, deceased; Petition for appointment of The Casco Mercantile Trust Company as administrator of the estate of said deceased, presented by said Casco Mercantile Trust Company, the administrator thereof, in named.

Carl T. Foss, late of Norway, deceased; Petition for an allowance out of personal estate, presented by Edith E. Foss, widow, in named.

William A. Bicknell, late of Norway, deceased; First account presented for allowance by Hazel E. Bicknell, administratrix, in named.

Lotus W. Flint, late of Watford, deceased; Fourth account presented for allowance by Norway National Bank, trustee, in named.

Leander S. Billings, late of Paris, deceased; Third account presented for allowance by Norway National Bank, executor, in named.

William A. Bicknell, late of Norway, deceased; Petition for order to distribute remaining in her hands, presented by Hazel E. Bicknell, administratrix, in named.

Robert York, late of Paris, deceased; First account presented for allowance by Paris Trust Company, administrator, in named.

Lotus W. Flint, late of Watford, deceased; Petition for the appointment of The Casco Mercantile Trust Company as trustee of the estate of said Lotus W. Flint, presented by Harold S. Pike, beneficiary, in named.

Flora S. Ricker, late of Woodstock, deceased; Will and Petition for Probate thereof and the appointment of Arthur C. Ricker as executor of said will, presented by said Arthur C. Ricker, the executor named therein, in named.

Charles P. Wilson, late of Paris, deceased; First account presented for allowance by Norway National Bank, administrator, in named.

Leander S. Billings, late of Paris, deceased; Petition for the appointment of The Casco Mercantile Trust Company as administrator of the estate of said deceased, to act without bond, presented by Charles W. Billings, legatee, in named.

Charles P. Wilson, late of Paris, deceased; Petition that The Casco Mercantile Trust Company be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased, to act without bond, presented by Fannie E. Durand, heir at law, in named.

Witness, Henry H. Hastings, Judge of said Court at Paris this 17th day of August in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-one.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register

WEST PARIS

Dr. Kay was at Old Orchard over the week end to visit Mrs. Kay, his two sons, Edwin and Douglas, his mother, Mrs. Kay, and niece, Constance Desola of Montreal, who are spending a few days there.

Mrs. Martha E. Kendall returned Monday from a two weeks visit with her sister and husband, Rev. and Mrs. N. R. Pearson, at Randolph.

Thirteen Past Noble Grands of Onward Rebekah Lodge were entertained at the home of Mrs. Abner Mann, Bryant Pond, recently. A very enjoyable day was spent.

Mrs. Eva Curtis of South Paris is spending a few days with her cousin, Mrs. Elvina Dennen.

Mr. Lizzie Cummings of Dorchester, Mass., returned home Friday after being the guest of her brother, D. H. Finch, and family.

Those who feel that horses have gone entirely out of use and are entirely supplanted by the auto and other appliances should have seen the splendid band of horses at the Grand Trunk Station Monday which had been shipped through from the West, a rare sight in these modern days.

The annual reunion of the Jackson family will be held Sunday, Aug. 30, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Swift and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Richardson. Guests are asked to bring knife, fork, spoon, plate and drinking cup.

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes returned home Wednesday, having spent considerable time at Ferry Beach.

Mrs. Helene B. Hable of South Paris was a guest Sunday of her aunt, Mrs. Clara Kilton.

Mrs. Harry Hamilton and sons, Richard and Donald, and their friend, Robert Bell of Greenfield, Mass., were week end guests of Mrs. Clara Dunham.

Mrs. Nettie Chase has returned from the Central Maine General Hospital, and is improving from her recent operation.

Mrs. Maud Day and Mrs. Mabel Ricker were at South Paris Monday to see Mr. and Mrs. H. Young.

Mr. and Mrs. Vinton Braden of East Sumner were recent callers at Mrs. Elvina Dennen's.

Many friends here were shocked and saddened by the death of Mrs. A. L. Howe of Oakland, widow of Jesse C. Howe, whose death occurred from her clothing catching fire from a stove on Monday of last week. Mrs. Howe spent her married life on a farm on High Street, where the families of the late Simeon Farnum and Frank Farnum all lived most happily. The farm buildings were remodelled into a summer boarding house by F. S. Farnum, and was known as Pleasant View farm. The buildings were burned a few years ago. Mrs. Howe was a member of West Paris Universalist Church and the Eastern Star, and during her 16 years of absence never failed to contribute a nice article of fancy work for the annual Good Will Society sale. She was a most estimable woman, and liked by everyone.

Wisdom, Anyway
"He who knows too and knows not he knows not, he is a fool—shun him; he who knows not and knows he knows not, he is simple—teach him; he who knows and knows not he knows, he is asleep—wake him; he who knows and knows he knows, he is wise—follow him." This was said by Lady Barton in the "Life of Sir Richard Burton." It is also given as an Arabian proverb.

GREENWOOD CITY

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Millett motored to Peru Friday to visit at the home of Tom Saunders.

Ernest Curtis has been spending a few days with his daughter, Mrs. Clyde Morgan.

Galen Curtis had a rather serious accident Monday when an ax fell from a beam hitting him and cutting his head and nearly through his ear. He had seven stitches taken.

Mrs. John King is working in the corn shop at West Paris.

Dinner guests at Robert Morgan's Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Yates of West Paris, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Swan and family of Locke Mills, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cole and daughter Lenora, and Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Cole of Portland, Joe Cummings, May Swan and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bacon and son Vance of West Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Millett left for Canada Sunday where they will attend Sherbrook Fair.

Clyde Morgan and Charles Martin are working in the corn shop at South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Britton of Albany were recent callers at the home of Ernest Curtis.

Gladys and Rita Salls have been visiting friends and relatives in town this week.

Mrs. Robert Morgan and daughter Fay were callers on friends in Locke Mills one day this week.

NORTHWEST BETHEL

John Deegan was in this place last week with his threshing machine last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Skillings and days last week with her sister, Mrs. E. H. Pratt, in Clinton, Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Skillings and Miss Marion Skillings were in Westworth Location Sunday.

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